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No. XV. PILGRIM SERIES OF CHILDREN'S SERVICES

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"Fight the good fight of faith. Lay hold on eternal life."

The Good Fight

A CAROL SERVICE

FOR

CHILDREN'S DAY

Hark to the battle-cry,
Sounding from yonder sky!
Grasp the sword
Of the Lord,
And forward!

BY

M. C. HAZARD

MUSICAL EDITOR · JOHN W. TUFTS

CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL
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THE GOOD FIGHT[1]

Organ Prelude.

Processional Hymn. OH, WHO ARE THESE YOUNG SOLDIERS?

SEMI CHORUS IN UNISON.

In March Time.

1. Oh, who are these young soldiers, Whose banners fill the air, Their
2. Oh, fear ye not, young soldiers, The per - ils you must meet; Dark
3. God bless you, then, young soldiers! Your Lead - er for-ward calls; Close
col-umns ea - ger marching To sound of song and prayer? To sound of
days, the foe's fierce on - set, Ways rough for ten - der feet! Ways rough for
ranks! keep step! nor fal - ter Un - til the foe-man falls— Un - til the
song and prayer? Full forward their eyes are turning; Full forward press their
ten - der feet! For who can fear when our Cap - tain Be-fore us holds His
foe - man falls! Each sin, so strong and cru - el, Must yield in faith's long

*This service, as well as all others of the PILGRIM SERIES, contains material for a program of considerable length, it being the object of the Editors to furnish enough and of sufficient variety both of music and recitations—as well as readings—to enable every one to make SUITABLE SELECTION for either a long or short service with simple or elaborate musical features.

Supplement TO ACCOMPANY No. XV, PILGRIM SERIES OF CHILDREN'S SERVICES

RECITATIONS

FOR THE

CHILDREN'S DAY SERVICE

THE GOOD FIGHT

HINTS AS TO PREPARATION.

1. For many schools there are in this Service more songs and recitations than can profitably be used. In some instances it may be desired to introduce other things than those herewith furnished. In such cases the Superintendent, of course, will leave out enough of this Service to bring the whole within a proper time limit.

2. It is manifest enough that as much depends upon the thoroughness with which such a Service as this is prepared as upon the excellence of the Service itself. Many a good Service is spoiled from being poorly rendered. Therefore begin the preparation sufficiently long beforehand to be sure that it will be mastered.

3. Sing the music so often, under the direction of a competent leader, that you will be certain of a rousing rendering of the vigorous pieces.

4. Be just as careful in seeing that the recitations given out are committed to memory. Put the matter in the hands of one who will be responsible for it, and who is the best qualified to drill the speakers. There should be no prompting when it comes to a final rendering.

5. Do not forget to give Bibles to children who were baptized seven years since. Also, see that parents bring forward their little ones to be baptized.

6. The church, of course, should be decorated with a profusion of flowers. One of the finest effects is made by banking the pulpit with them. Appoint the committee on decoration in ample time.

On the wall back of the pulpit may be placed the following: —

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH

PUT ON THE WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD

BE STRONG IN THE LORD

Part I.

1. THE POWERS OF DARKNESS.

CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground?
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
Christian, up and smite them!
Counting gain but loss,
In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch, and pray, and fast.

Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true:
Thou art very weary —
I was weary too; —
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne.

—St. Andrew of Crete. Tr. Neale.

2. UP AND DOING.

LIFE is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor, and to wait.

—H. W. Longfellow.

Part II.

1. THE SWORD OF THE LORD.

BROTHER! up to the breach,
For Christ's freedom and truth!
Let us act as we teach,
With the wisdom of age and the vigor of youth.
Heed not their cannon-balls,
Ask not who stands or falls,
Grasp the sword of the Lord,
And forward!

Brother! strong in the faith
That "the right will come right,"
Never tremble at death;
Never think of thyself 'mid the roar of the fight.
Hark to the battle-cry,
Sounding from yonder sky!
Grasp the sword of the Lord,
And forward!

Brother! sing a loud psalm,
Our hope 's not forlorn!
After darkness and twilight breaks forth the new morn.
Let the mad foe get madder;
Never quail! up the ladder!
Grasp the sword of the Lord,
And forward!

Brother! up to the breach,
For Christ's freedom and truth.
If we live we shall teach
With the strong faith of age and the bright hope of youth;
If we perish, then o'er us
Will ring the loud chorus,
Grasp the sword of the Lord,
And forward!

—Norman MacLeod, D.D.

2. WATCH AND PRAY.

CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
Watch and pray.

Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.

Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark the warrior's way;
All with warning voice exclaim:
Watch and pray.

Hear, above all, thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word:
Watch and pray.

Watch, as if on that alone
Hangs the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

—*Charlotte Elliott.*

3. THE GOSPEL BANNER.

SOLDIERS of the cross, arise,
Gird you with your armor bright;
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.
O'er a faithless, fallen world,
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled,
Bear it onward, lift it high.

'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's heralds go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
Guard the helpless, seek the strayed,
Comfort trouble, banish grief;
With the Spirit's sword arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

Be the banner still unfurled,
Bear it bravely still abroad,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of our Lord.
Praise with songs of holy glee,
Saints of earth and heavenly host,
Godhead one in persons three,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

— *William Wolsham How.*

Part III.

1. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightnings of his terrible, swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat:
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

— *Julia Ward Howe.*

2. CLEAR THE WAY.

MEN of thought, be up and stirring,
Night and day!
Sow the seed, withdraw the curtain,
Clear the way!
Men of action, aid and cheer them
As ye may!
There 's a fount about to stream;
There 's a light about to beam;
There 's a warmth about to glow;
There 's a flower about to blow;
There 's a midnight blackness changing
Into gray.
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!

Once the welcome light has broken,
Who shall say
What the unimagined glories
Of the day?
What the evil that shall perish
In its ray?
Aid the dawning, tongue and pen;
Aid it, hopes of honest men;
Aid it, paper; aid it, type;
Aid it, for the hour is ripe;
And our earnest must not slacken
Into play.
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!

Lo, a cloud 's about to vanish
From the day!
Lo, the right 's about to conquer, —
Clear the way!
And a brazen wrong to crumble
Into clay.
With that right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door;
With the giant wrong shall fall
Many others, great and small,
That for ages long have held us
For their prey.
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!

— *Charles Mackay.*

3. THE ROYAL WARFARE.

SOUNDS the trumpet from afar!
Soldiers of the holy war,
Rise! for you your Captain waits.
Rise! the foe is at the gates.

Arm! the conflict has begun;
Fight! the battle must be won;
Lift the banner to the sky,
Wave its blazing folds on high.

Banner of the blessed tree,
Round its glory gather ye!
Warriors of the crown and cross,
What is earthly gain or loss?

Life with death, and death with life
Closes now in deadly strife;
Help us with Thy shield and sword,
King and Captain, mighty Lord!

More than conquerors even now,
With the war sweat on our brow,
Onward o'er the well-marked road,
March we as the host of God.

Royal is the sword we wield,
Royal is our battle-field,
Royal is our victory,
Royal shall our triumph be.

— *Horatius Bonar.*

Part IV.

1. THE DAY OF THE LORD.

THE day of the Lord is at hand, at hand,
The storm rolls up the sky;
A nation sleeps starving on heaps of gold;
All dreamers toss and sigh.
When the pain is sorest the child is born,
And the day is darkest before the morn
Of the day of the Lord at hand.

Gather you, gather you, angels of God —
Chivalry, Justice, and Truth;
Come, for the earth is grown coward and old;
Come down and renew us our youth!
Freedom, Self-sacrifice, Mercy, and Love,
Haste to the battle-field, stoop from above,
For the day of the Lord is at hand.

Gather you, gather you, hounds of hell —
Famine, and Plague, and War,
Idleness, Bigotry, Cant, and Misrule, —
Gather — and fall in the snare!
Hirelings and Mammonites, Pedants and Knaves,
Crawl to the battle, or sneak to your graves,
In the day of the Lord at hand.

Who would sit down and whine for a lost Age of Gold
While the Lord of all ages is here?
True hearts will leap up at the trumpet of God,
And those who suffer can dare.
Each past Age of Gold was an iron age too,
And the meekest of saints may find stern work to do
In the day of the Lord at hand.

— *Rev. Charles Kingsley.*

2. WITH GLORY CROWNED.

THUS saith God of his Anointed:
He shall let my people go;
'T is the work for Him appointed,
'T is the work that He shall do;
And my city
He shall found, and build it too.

He whom man with scorn refuses,
Whom the favored nation hates,
He it is Jehovah chooses,
Him the highest praise awaits;
Kings and princes
Shall do homage at His gates.

He shall humble all the scorners,
He shall still His foes with shame;
He shall raise and comfort mourners
By the sweetness of His name;
To the captives
He shall liberty proclaim.

He shall gather those that wandered:
When they hear the trumpet's sound,
They shall join the sacred standard,
They shall come and flock around;
He shall save them;
They shall be with glory crowned.

— *Thomas Kelly.* 1809.

feet; And all the air seems mu - sic With the sound of their voices sweet.
place, And all the night as day is light From the brightness of His face?
fight; Oh, win and hold the world for Christ, For love, for truth, for right!
Chorus.
pp
pp
ff
1. 2. 3.
We come! we come! But not with drum, Nor bu - gle loud-ly sound-ing; In
Je - sus' might; Faith's ar - mor bright; Our hymns of praise a - bound - ing.

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Pres't Edward D. Eaton.

Reading of Scripture (Psalms 8, 20), **and Prayer by the Pastor.**

Song. O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED.

ELLIOTT.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. Oh, let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near;
3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
5. Oh, let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine own;
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt-ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;
My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone;
I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
Oh, speak to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;
VOICES IN UNISON.
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
Oh, speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
Oh, give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
And then in heaven re - ceive me, My Sav - iour and my Friend.

JOHN E. BODE.

Presentation of Bibles, and Consecration of Children in Baptism.

Baptismal Chant (*Choir; Laudes Domini, p. 393*).

I. THE FOE.

Responsive Reading.

Leader. — Now the serpent was more subtil than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made.

Congregation. — **The old serpent, he which is called the Devil and Satan, the deceiver of the whole world.**

My little children, let no man lead you astray: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous.

He that doeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning.

And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, cursed art thou above all cattle, and above every beast of the field . . . and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed: it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

To this end was the Son of God manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

But I fear, lest by any means, as the serpent beguiled Eve in his craftiness, your minds should be corrupted from the simplicity and the purity that is toward Christ.

The Spirit saith expressly, that in later times some shall fall away from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils, through the hypocrisy of men that speak lies.

The God of this world hath blinded the minds of the unbelieving, that the light of the gospel of the glory of Christ, who is the image of God, should not dawn upon them.

When any one heareth the word of the kingdom, and understandeth it not, then cometh the evil one, and snatcheth away that which hath been sown in his heart, that [he] may not believe and be saved.

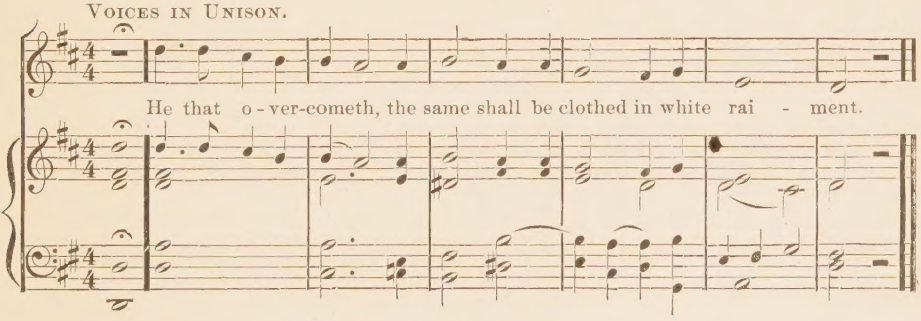
The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man that sowed good seed in his field: but while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares also among the wheat, and went away.

He that soweth the good seed is the Son of man; and the field is the world and the good seed, these are the sons of the kingdom; and the tares are the sons of the evil one; and the enemy that sowed them is the devil.

Be sober, be watchful: your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: whom withstand stedfast in your faith.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

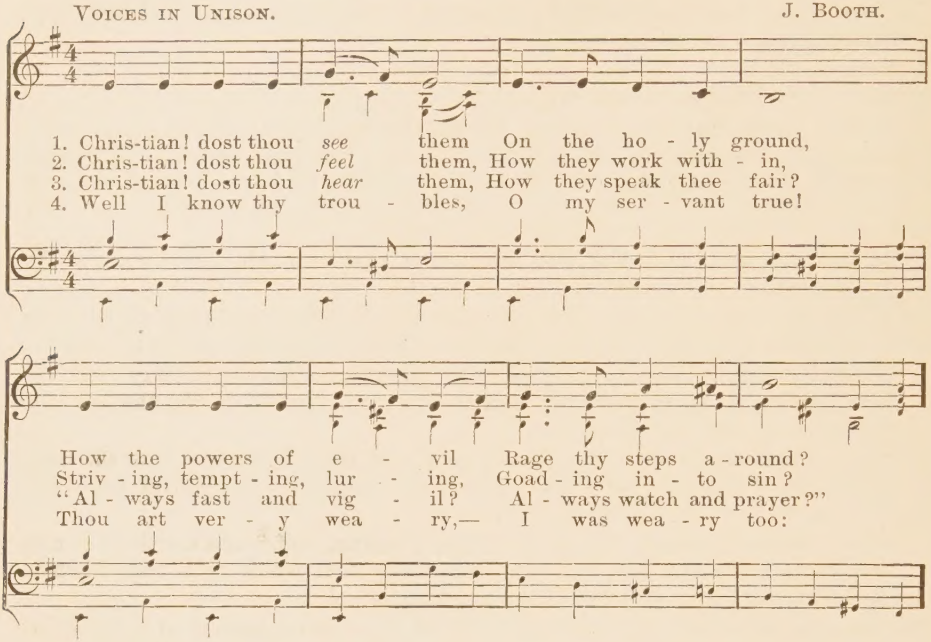
Musical Response.



Recitations. I.—THE POWERS OF DARKNESS.
II.—UP AND DOING.

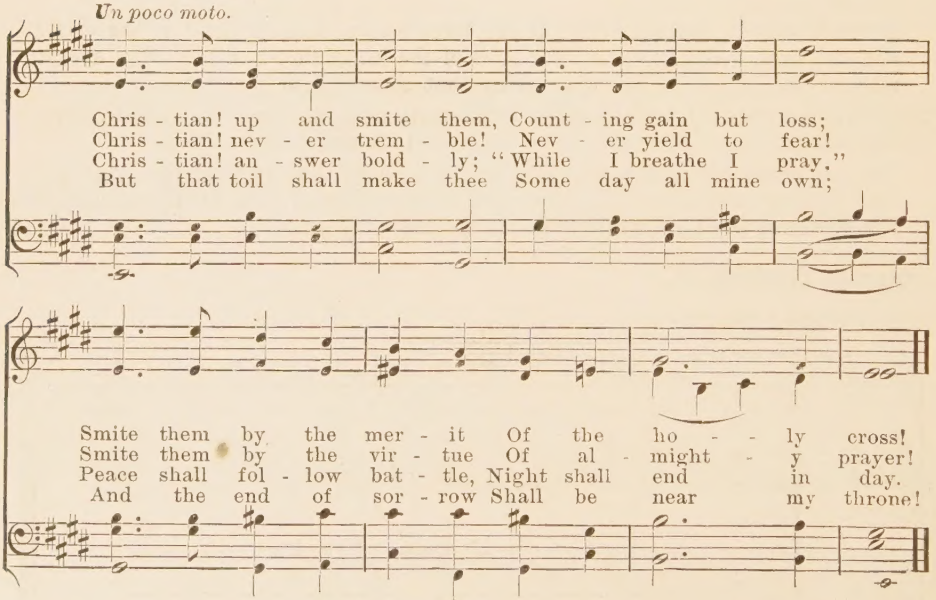
Song. CHRISTIAN! DOST THOU SEE THEM?

VOICES IN UNISON. J. BOOTH.


1. Chris-tian! dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris-tian! dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris-tian! dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. Well I know thy trou - bles, O my ser - vant true!
How the powers of e - vil Rage thy steps a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry,— I was wea - ry too:

VOICES IN PARTS.

Un poco moto.


Chris - tian! up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian! nev - er trem - ble! Nev - er yield to fear!
Chris - tian! an - swer bold - ly; "While I breathe I pray."
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own;
Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - - ly cross!
Smite them by the vir - tue Of al - might - y prayer!
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne!

St. Andrew of Crete (660–732). Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale (1862).

II. THE ARMOR.

Responsive Reading.

Leader. — My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye may not sin.

Cong. — We who died to sin, how shall we live any longer therein?

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

I can do all things in him that strengtheneth me.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

The night is far spent, and the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.

Commending ourselves . . . in the Holy Ghost, in love unfeigned, in the word of truth, in the power of God; by the armour of righteousness on the right hand and on the left.

That no advantage may be gained over us by Satan: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

Wherefore take up the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

The weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth.

By the manifestation of the truth commending ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God.

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

Let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love.

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

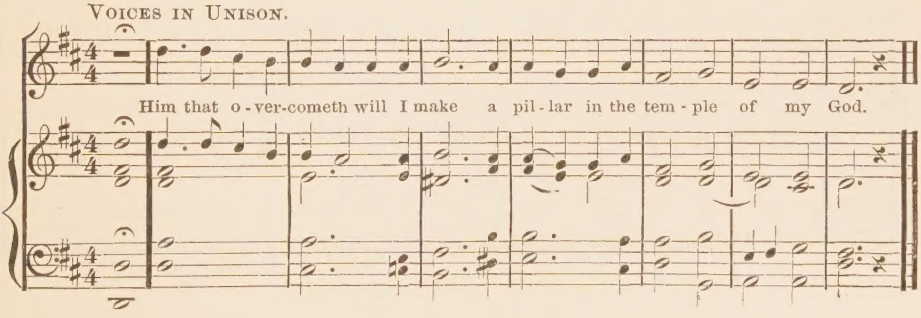
Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

This is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith. And who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God: with all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit.

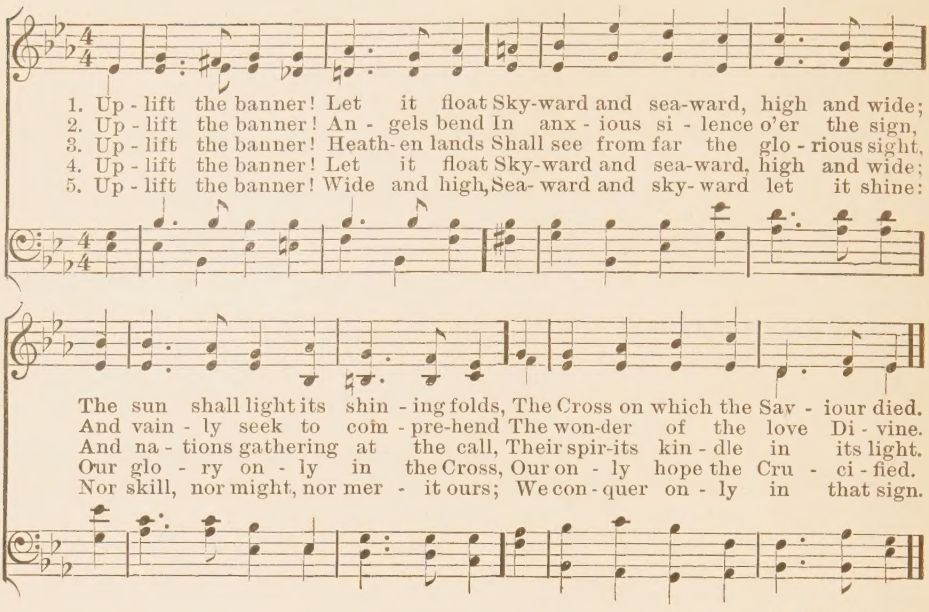
For the word of God is living, and active, and sharper than any two-edged sword, and piercing even to the dividing of soul and spirit, of both joints and marrow, and quick to discern the thoughts and intents of the heart.

Musical Response.



Song. UPLIFT THE BANNER.

CALKINS.


1. Up - lift the banner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Up - lift the banner! An - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Up - lift the banner! Heath-en lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
4. Up - lift the banner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
5. Up - lift the banner! Wide and high, Sea- ward and sky- ward let it shine:
The sun shall light its shin - ing folds, The Cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won-der of the love Di - vine.
And na - tions gathering at the call, Their spir-its kin - dle in its light.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the Cross, Our on - ly hope the Cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

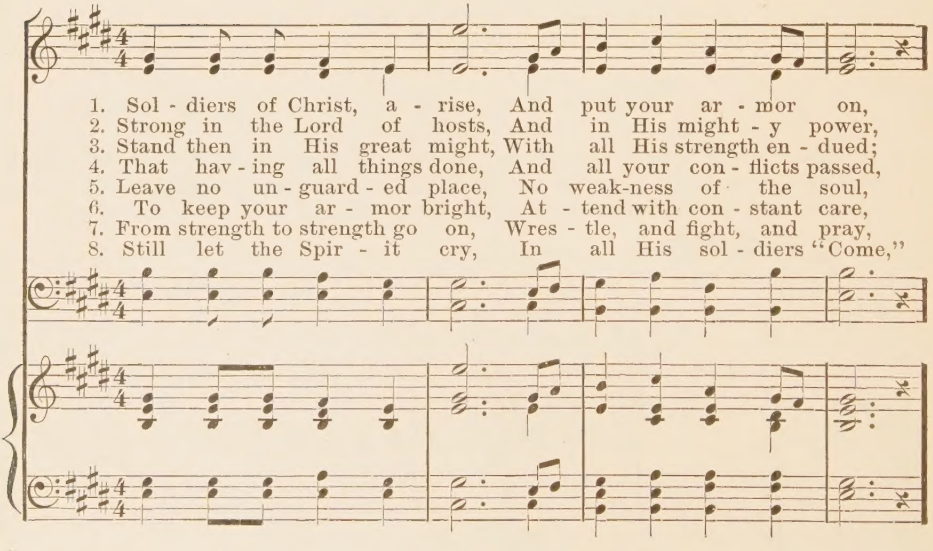
G. W. DOANE.

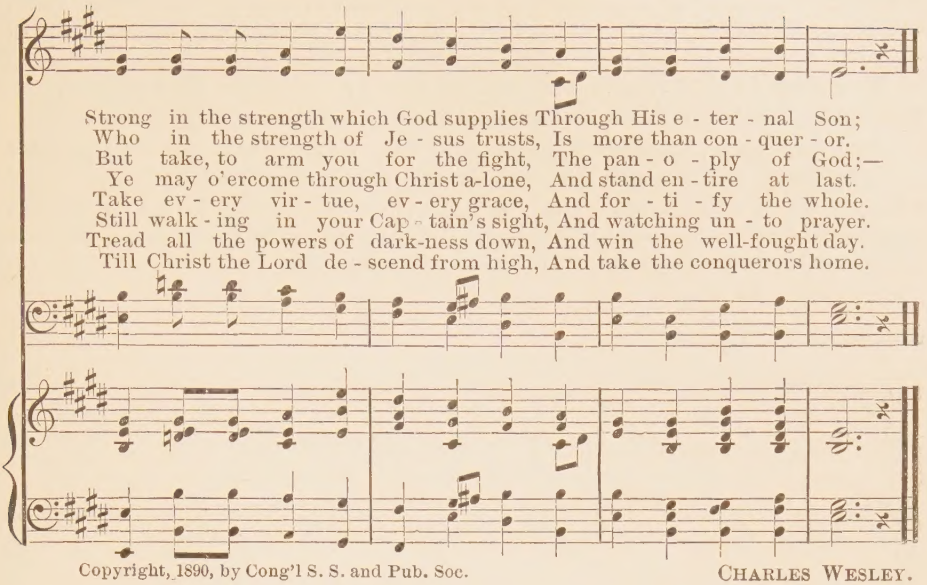
Recitations. I.—THE SWORD OF THE LORD.

II.—WATCH AND PRAY.

III.—THE GOSPEL BANNER.

Song. SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE.


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
5. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak-ness of the soul,
6. To keep your ar - mor bright, At - tend with con - stant care,
7. From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle, and fight, and pray,
8. Still let the Spir - it cry, In all His sol - diers "Come,"


Strong in the strength which God supplies Through His e - ter - nal Son;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;—
Ye may o'ercome through Christ a-lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Take ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Still walk - ing in your Cap - tain's sight, And watching un - to prayer.
Tread all the powers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day.
Till Christ the Lord de - scend from high, And take the conquerors home.

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CHARLES WESLEY.

III. THE WARFARE.

Responsive Reading.

Leader. — The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Cong. — **Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.**

Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, be not affrighted at them: for the Lord thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee nor forsake thee.

With us is the Lord our God to help us, and to fight our battles.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on the life eternal, whereunto thou wast called.

Let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver not; for he is faithful that promised.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

For consider him that hath endured such gainsaying of sinners against themselves, that ye wax not weary, fainting in your souls. Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

Suffer hardship with me, as a good soldier of Christ Jesus. No soldier on service entangles himself in the affairs of this life; that he may please him who enrolled him as a soldier.

Wherefore also we make it our aim, whether at home or absent, to be well-pleasing unto him.

Beloved, I beseech you as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul. Every man that striveth in the games is temperate in all things.

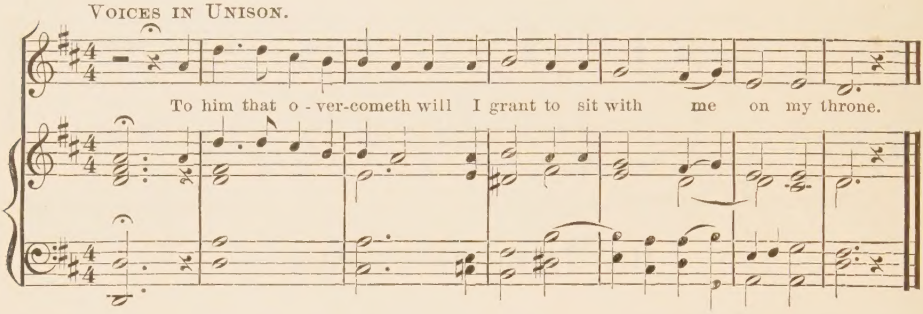
Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Be subject therefore unto God; but resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

We know that whosoever is begotten of God sinneth not; but he that was begotten of God keepeth him, and the evil one toucheth him not.

This charge I commit unto thee, my child . . . according to the prophecies which went before thee, that by them thou mayest war a good warfare. Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.

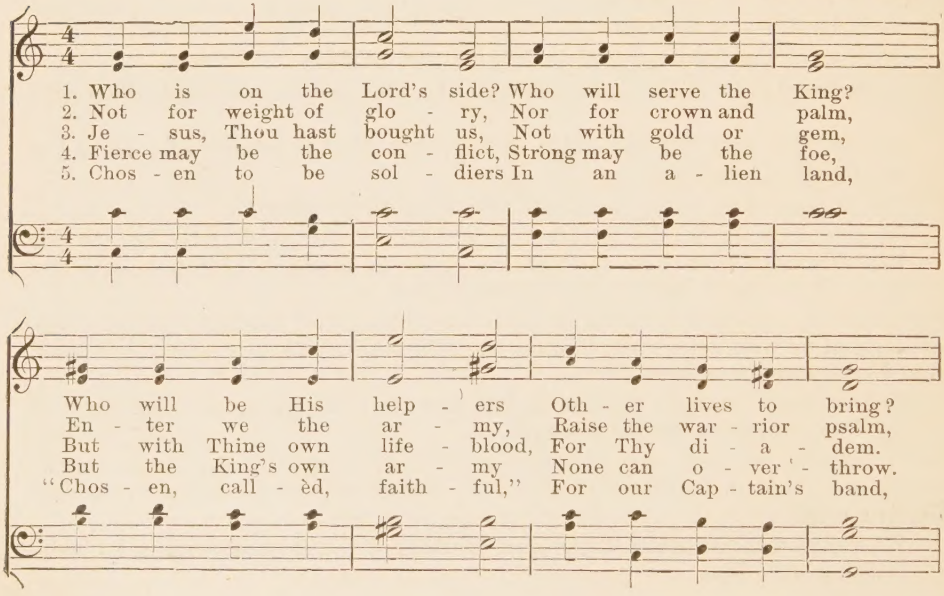
Musical Response.



Recitation. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Song. WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

Adapted by Sir John Goss.


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Nor for crown and palm,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe,
5. Chos - en to be sol - diers In an a - lien land,
Who will be His help - ers Oth - er lives to bring?
En - ter we the ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm,
But with Thine own life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem.
But the King's own ar - my None can o - ver - throw.
"Chos - en, call - èd, faith - ful," For our Cap - tain's band,

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died,
With Thy bless - ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
Round His stan - dard rang - ing Vic - tory is se - cure!
In the ser - vice roy - al, Let us not grow cold;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go?
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
For His truth un - chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure.
Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true and bold.
By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy Grace di - vine,
By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy Grace di - vine,
By Thy grand Re - demp - tion, By Thy Grace di - vine,
Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing, By Thy Grace di - vine,
Mas - ter, Thou wilt keep us, By Thy Grace di - vine,
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
Al - ways on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, al - ways Thine.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Recitations. I.—CLEAR THE WAY.

II.—THE ROYAL WARFARE.

Song. BEHOLD! A HOST ADVANCES.

Allegretto.
Tempo giusto.
1. Be - hold! a host ad - vanc - es With ban - ner white as
2. The Prince of Peace is lead - er, The one as - cend - ed
3. Let us to this grand ar - my Our loy - al ser - vice
snow, And heaven - ly sweet the mu - sic Their
Lord, And with Him ranks of an - gels March
bring; It is our glo - rious birth - right, As
her - ald bu - glers blow. No vic - tims moan be -
on in blest ac - cord. They come to take the
chil - dren of the King. The night shall flee be -

hind them, No ter - rors cloud their van, The
king - dom From powers of woe and sin, With
fore us; The hills with splen - dor glow; While
f
leg - end on their ban - ner — Good will and love to man!
sword of light they van-quish, With word of love they win.
moves vic - to - rious on - ward Our Ban - ner white as snow.
f

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FRANCES L. MACE.

IV. THE VICTORY.

Responsive Reading.

Leader. — I have written unto you, little children, because ye know the Father. I have written unto you, fathers, because ye know him which is from the beginning. I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the evil one.

Cong. — **Our Lord Jesus Christ . . . gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us out of this present evil world, according to the will of God our Father.**

Ye are of God, my little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you than he that is in the world.

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

ALL. — **Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN, AMEN.**

(This Gloria may be chanted or sung.)

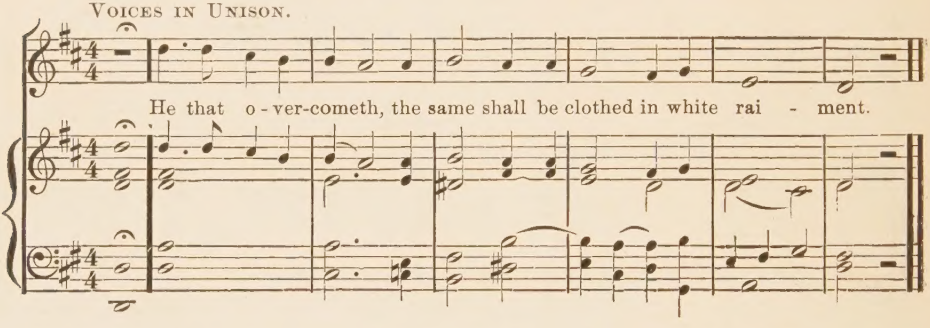
Recitations. I. — THE DAY OF THE LORD.

II. — WITH GLORY CROWNED.

Leader. — To him that overcometh, to him will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the Paradise of God.

Congregation. — MUSICAL RESPONSE.

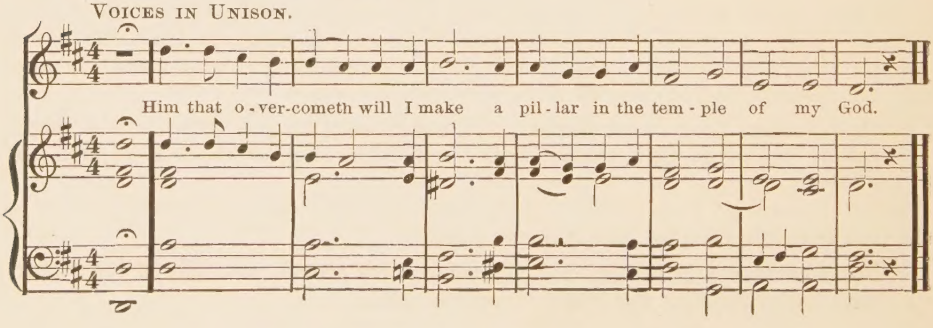
VOICES IN UNISON.



Leader. — To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and I will give him a white stone, and upon the stone a new name written, which no one knoweth but he that receiveth it.

Congregation. — MUSICAL RESPONSE.

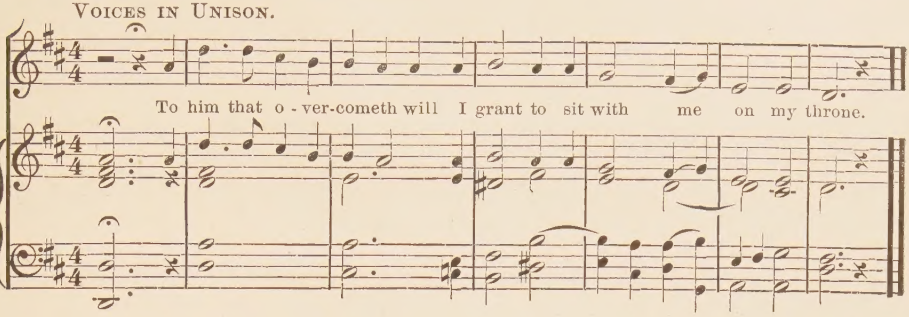
VOICES IN UNISON.



Leader. — And he that overcometh, and he that keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give authority over the nations . . . and I will give him the morning star.

Congregation. — MUSICAL RESPONSE.

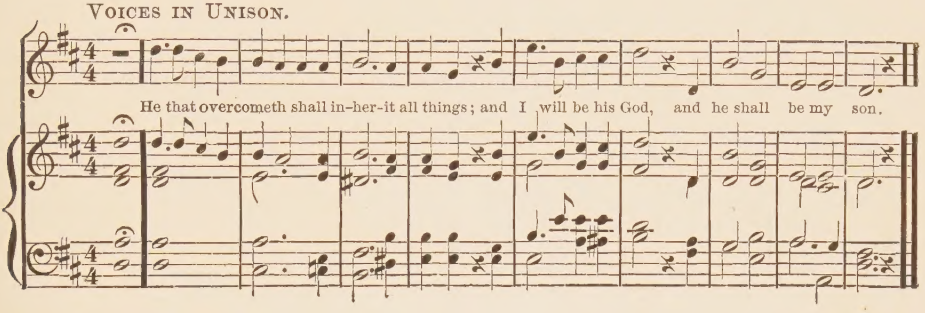
VOICES IN UNISON.



Leader. — He that overcometh shall not be hurt of the second death.

All. —

VOICES IN UNISON.



Offering.

Addresses.

Chorus. A MIGHTY FORTRESS.

MARTIN LUTHER.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark
Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing
Were not the right man on our side, The man of
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers—No thanks to
The spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who

nev - er fail - ing;
ills pre - vail - - ing. For still our an - cient foe
would be los - - ing,
God's own choos - - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
to un - do us,
tri - umph through us. The Prince of Dark-ness grim—
them— a - bid - - eth;
with us sid - - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,
Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great;
Christ Je - sus, it is He, Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,
We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill,
And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still; His kingdom is for - ev - er.

Benediction.